

HONOLULU, HAWAII, SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1910

PARADISE PARAGRAPHS

BY WILL SABIN

Did you ever list to a story,
To a story of long ago,
And see in that story pictured
Things that you seemed to know?

Sometimes a strain of music,
Or the flash of a human eye
Has carried me back o'er the ages
To days that have long gone by.

Sometimes a single word spoken
In a faraway magical tone,
Sounds to my ears familiarly sweet,
Like a voice I have always known.

Sometimes the strong link of friendship
Seems to me nothing new,
But a coupling forged in the fires of the past,
A fact eternally true.

The Advertiser, censor of everything by self-appointment, wants to know "who paid Lightfoot?" as an attorney for defending a boy alleged to be an embezzler, who is said to have lost his employer's money in a crap game. Well, well! Just as if a man didn't have a right to engage an attorney! What next?

Who paid Lightfoot?
(Who paid Joe?)—
Somebody answer,
'Tizer wants to know!
Of all the foolish questions
The foolishlest to me
Is "Who paid a lawyer
His fee, fee, fee?"

Who paid Kinney?
I might as well ask,
For the Japanese strikers
Prosecution task?
Who pays anyone
For doing anything?
Tra la la, tra la la!
Ting, ting, ting!

Late reports show that Charlie Crane found Hilo much changed during thirty years last past; another street has been added, and twelve new boxes have been opened in the post office to meet the great increase in business and population.

When Frank Kruger went to Wailuku he carried a huge white flag upon which appeared in great letters the magic word "HANA WAKE" and was saluted as the Boer consul. Kruger himself having sent a ship's brass signal gun, with ammunition, to the Maui port for the purpose.

Roosevelt is no doubt a great man, but the constant forced presence of his picture in every paper and magazine and the constant sounding of his praises become sickening. No man but Adam ever won the notoriety Roosevelt has won, and it is a question which stirred up the most trouble.

An Advertiser item says, "Breckons and Marshal Hendry went to Kauai on official business and pleasure."
What is official "pleasure"?

Mott-Smith makes an excellent governor. He's the next logical candidate.

J. A. Combs has started a Kahuku weekly newspaper. There's news even in Kahuku, but, unlike Honolulu, most of it is fit to print.

Nobody in Honolulu is particularly interested in seeing the moving pictures of the Jeffries-Johnson fight, but that is no reason why Mayor Fern should give a cheap exhibition of imitating some mainland mayors by saying he is against the exhibition of such pictures here. If he is correctly quoted in The Bulletin he has made himself foolish by saying that there might be a fight here at some such moving picture exhibition. Where the fight would come in is impossible to surmise, for there are not enough negroes in the Hawaiian Islands to put up a row.

The following People's Grand Jury will meet on February 30, 1911, to investigate local conditions not otherwise theretofore considered. Twenty-three is supposed to be the ideal number for a grand jury, so here goes for the twenty-three:—Frank Kruger, Robert Hare, P. G. Cox, J. Lightfoot, Harry Armitage, Phil Dankey, E. P. Irwin, E. A. Douthitt, W. F. Drake, E. A. Mott-Smith, Lorrin Andrews, Fred Tur-rill, Bishop Restarick, Bishop Libert, Dr. Mackall, E. S. Cunha, J. T. Stacker, A. P. Taylor, V. L. Stevenson, Marston Campbell, Captain Tripp, Captain Macaulay, and Sam Damon.

Maybe such a grand jury wouldn't turn in a few indictments, none of which would be "routine."

Fourth of July and the week thereabouts was surely a great day for Hilo, for within the contiguous week aforementioned there visited that shrine of Hawaiian beauty and beatitude three business managers of three leading Honolulu daily newspapers. There are only three English daily newspapers in Honolulu and they all lead in their individual lines. The Advertiser leads in magazine features, the Bulletin leads in popularity contests and the Star leads in—well, I'm working (?) for the Star, so I say the Star leads, just LEADS. But to go back to Hilo, that crescent curvature of the Big Island's spine was honored with the presence of Farrington, Bulletin Boss; Crane, Advertiser manager, and Wolff, Star business leader. Never before had such a combination descended upon innocent Hilo. To be sure, Farrington hit Hilo first and was up and away before Charlie Crane and Enamelled Wolff got there, but that didn't lessen the shock. Crane had never before been away from Honolulu, having been in Charlie Hustace's class until he dared to venture the awful, briny deep for a trip to Hilo for the Fourth. Wolff had been off the island several times, and he did what he could to help Crane out, but Crane was conservative and wouldn't believe all he saw.

Hilo put on her best bib and tucker and prepared to resist boarders and got the bunch off to the volcano as soon as possible, which is Hilo's way of telling people to go to— Had Farrington, Crane and Wolff all been in Hilo on the same day there is no telling what would have happened, but the situation was saved by Farrington going over first and leaving before Crane and Wolff could get their four legs on Hawaii's soil. It is understood that Henry Walsworth Kinney of The Tribune and Leland S. Connors of The Herald turned out to greet the Honolulu contingent. Connors showed Crane around Hilo, occupy-

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Town Talk

BY
THE MAN
AROUND
TOWN

When immigration means importation of aliens, the gangway to international discord is lowered and greased. Then is opened the devil's slide to trouble. The carrying interests of sea and land join hands with the great and small employers of labor to defeat the law of demand and supply. A combination is formed which has no consciousness of the beauty and benefit of homeogeneity in the population of a self-governing country, nor conscience to recognize the sacred right of productive toilers to work out self-elevation as fruitage of labor making the common wealth. Immigration coming by invitation, attracted by opportunities and institutions, coming of free will and accord, capable of American amalgamation body and spirit, is what is wanted to build up Hawaii.

No country can be shown in history which has retained prosperity not created by the industry of its own born or adopted people.

One would imagine, from the auto-virtuous utterances of the fuss-cat reform genus homo, that the "politician" is a rara avis excepting in Hawaii and today, also that the "politician" wherever and whenever found, is a foul bird of prey. (I put the designation of the subject in quotation marks to signalize the horror it carries to those who would be thought highminded souls and who, pretending to believe in the principles of seventy-six, are really silurian divine-rightisers—holding themselves for the ruling purple—who affect to despise all persons that dare take an active interest in government.) Nobody amounts to anything with the fuss-cat busybody who has not pull or pelf enough to become appointees of Authority with a big A. Capital punishment is what such a thimbleful brain would dictate as the penalty for presumption of individual soul ownership.

In the line of politicians stand Milton, Cromwell, Hampden, Pitt, Washington, Jefferson, Franklin, Lincoln.

Glance back over the record of politicians in Hawaii. Take the leaders in constructive legislation here since organized government began, and say if there is not a roll of honor whereof any state in the Union might be proud. Regard even the average legislatures and county councils, and how little evidence will you find—comparatively—of evil fruit of political life. Who in public life has made any money in politics? On the contrary, how few politicians in office have failed to evince real patriotism according to their lights, who have neglected the welfare of their constituents as sensed by them, who have in any signification of the word earned the stigma of graft. The proportion of any and all in such a category will have been at least no greater than the corresponding history of any American commonwealth would yield.

It is a vile bird that fouls its own nest.

It might not be hard to show that what at times has been viewed as the demagoguery of obnoxious politics—the strident clamor for seeming chimeras of relief of the people's ills—carried the germs of humane statesmanship such as is now materializing, with the aid of science, under the paternal care and generosity of the United States government. What is capable of exact demonstration is that the representatives of the people, under various regimes for many decades, have given Hawaii a body of wholesome laws which will bear favorable comparison with the contemporary product of any legislature in the world. How could this be if Hawaiian politics were only rotten and that continually? There have indeed been legislatures in Hawaii whose advent was attended by epidemics of cold chills among the fuss-cats upon the walls, who imagined that none but themselves or their creatures of caterwauling breed were fit to produce safe and sound legislation, yet legislatures nevertheless which set their mark for abiding good upon the statutes of these islands and whose measures yielded less loss in the judicial crucible than those produced under the direction of the meowers themselves.

People who are too good to take part in the primaries must at heart resent the preaching of the gospel, as it is liable to give them in heaven the society of persons they shudderingly avoided meeting at the polling booth here below.

Lately I noticed that one who formerly cut a figure more or less admirable, even to having been an out and out mixer, in the politics of an interesting period here, had come out with parrot-like noise to advocate government by commission. His argument did not rise above the standard of those he followed, being a melange of furtive insinuations against the conduct of local institutions by the constituted elective bodies. Not a single abuse of responsibility, not a particle of scandal, not a solitary example of graft, not even a lone instance of mismanagement in any quarter, did he specify. Nothing but dreary innuendo, naught but insinuating calumination, is found in his whole web of destruction. He would look foolish, as anybody would, if challenged to place his finger anywhere on the map of the union where law and order are more steadfastly maintained, where great natural difficulties and large social problems have more earnestly and honestly been met and, for the resources available, with more tangible results on the whole, than in these islands. It is really too great a tax on patience to answer such maligners of their native or adopted habitat.

Calumniators in all ages have been the worst enemies of stable government.

Don't buy every new thing you see. If the other fellow has one, let him do the experimenting for you.

What do most of its protagonists know about government by commission anyway? Where are there examples of the institution known to the glib chatters which justify them in prophesying good of it if planted in Hawaii. As a matter of fact, the so-called commission forms of municipal government adopted on the mainland might almost have been copied from the charter of the City and County of Honolulu. There is the same elimination of the ward system in election of councillors, and practically the same limitation of numbers to bare sufficiency for headship of departments. Here such headship is vested in committees, with members fairly distributed among all but only a single chairmanship for any one. The one great difference is that in some commission schemes each councillor is a high-salaried expert supreme over a department as to executive functions, but subordinate to the legislative power of the council. This is thus far a doubtful experiment with considerable chance of failure. Experts are usually an intractable lot excepting where controlled by laws and regulations not of their own making. The danger is that each expert head will brook neither advice nor control at the hands of his associates in council, whenever a question arises of the relative importance of proposals from different departments when, for lack of funds, say, all

The Two Shepherds

By THOMAS McVEAGH.

Bishop Libert's pronouncement on the liquor question in yesterday's Bulletin will not come as a very great shock to anyone who has even a slight acquaintance with the prohibition fight throughout the mainland. It is a notorious fact that the Catholic clergy with very few exceptions tacitly support the liquor dealers and all they represent, the reason for this support, no doubt, being that liquor dealers—some of them—aspire to be respectable, and as a necessary part of this desirable aspiration, affiliate themselves with either the Episcopal or Roman Catholic churches—the evangelical churches won't have them. And when it comes to supporting the "clergy" the respectable brewer and the equally respectable liquor dealer and their respectable wives are certainly beyond reproach. Hence, no doubt, the friendly feelings entertained toward the liquor men by our local ornaments of divinity.

For it would be the veriest nonsense to suppose that either Bishop Restarick or Bishop Libert are blind to the awful consequences of the abuse of strong drink. The very nature of their profession must bring them into contact with the resultant consequences of alcoholic abuse—that is, if they are "shepherds," as the evening newspaper calls them, and if they mix with the scum of their congregations as much as they mix with the cream. Unspeakable crimes, murder, suicide, and worse perhaps than all, the starvation and slow murder of innocent children are recorded in the papers day by day—all the result of whisky—and yet these "shepherds of the sheep" say that they oppose the prohibition of manufacture and sale of the villainous stuff in these islands. These bishops are the "disciples of Christ"—of whom the Apostle speaks, "If ye have not the spirit of Christ ye are none of his." Christ puts the liquor seller in his proper place and in proper company.

Bishop Libert puts up the usual plea of educating the people not to get drunk; but what success has ever been accomplished by trying to "educate" a drunkard not to get drunk? Good men and women have been trying for hundreds of years to educate the drunkard to overcome his bibulous propensities, but with precious little success. The education along this line still goes on, but we still provide and pay for the maintenance of jails, lunatic asylums and homes for inebriates; and it is quite safe to prophesy that we will continue to do so as long as we allow strong drink to circulate freely in our midst.

It is very easy to "educate" a man to become a drunkard, but to educate him to abandon his drunken habits is almost impossible.

According to Bishop Libert, he wants everyone who feels like taking a drink of whisky to have it; if a fool wishes to drink too much fire water, that is the fool's business, not Bishop Libert's. But let us stop and consider. Christianity in its highest sense teaches self-abnegation, the obliteration of self for the good of others. Yet knowing the temptation to the toper that exists in the open sale of intoxicating drinks, the bishop takes up the selfish attitude that no restriction of his personal liberty should be imposed upon him, even though that restriction might be the salvation of his brother.

But a drunkard is not made in a day. He has to be "educated." This education usually takes some time. Admitting that it will be hard on the boozier to be denied his favorite booze, yet it will not be nearly so hard on the party who is being educated to like strong drink. And as the old toper can't live forever—indeed the toper's life is a very short and miserable one anyway—under prohibition the efflux of time will certainly bring a day when everybody will be virtuously glad that prohibition was made the law in Hawaii nei.

It will be no walkover for the prohibition party if this election carries in its favor. All the forces and influences at work in the saloon business will be brought to bear to make the verdict of the people a negative quantity. It has been so everywhere prohibition was first made law. Proper and conscientious work, however, on the part of the officers of the law will soon put a stop to illicit trading in intoxicating liquors. Eventually no trouble whatever will be experienced in dealing with the drink evil, and the issue will die a natural death.

Prohibition stands for all that is good and worthy in civic life; the saloon stands for misery, degradation, immorality, suicide, murder. No father with a father's love for his child, will submit that child to the temptation of the saloon and its long train of evils. Our two local "ambassadors of Christ" to the contrary notwithstanding, I believe that a majority of worthy citizens, Catholic, Episcopalian and evangelical, will at the polls on July 26 put the saloons out of business in Hawaii for all time.

cannot be carried out. Moreover, it is not always the expert you catch will be of the right sort, and it might be hard to get rid of the wrong sort before the next election.

Some are saying Oahu is being converted into a Gibraltar and so must become a military jurisdiction. Have they never heard of a free civil government under the shadow of a citadel? Halifax has been the Gibraltar of British North America for nigh two hundred years, yet all the time its parliament house has stood proudly independent between frowning forts. The imperial guns never threatened the provincial statesmen even when these successfully resisted attempted autocracy on the part of the representative of the crown. But the sappers and miners of Hawaii's self-government are afflicted with a confusion of ideas which might properly subject them to examination by Dr. Emerson for paranoia. They begin with advocating government by commission and end with an argument for government by martial law. Civil officers have almost exclusively scored the successes of American rule in the Philippines. Army officers have made a sad record there of dishonesty and scandal, as proved by the many courts martial and convictions, social disasters and strifes of barracks and camp. While such cases are exceptional, there is no instance recalled of the kind among civil governing officials of prominence. And the finest records made by military men in the Philippines, outside of fighting service, have been by those who had laid down military in favor of civil commissions.

People who do not know what they are talking about are often the monopolists of conversation.

Even on the Island of Hawaii, so often cited as "the horrible example" of county government, the people have received more direct and durable benefit from their taxes in one year of county government than in any decade of government from Honolulu. Waste and improvidence there may have been thus far under the county, but the record of extraterritorial rule of the big island is a bulky volume of mismanagement and inefficiency. Fat appropriations for roads committed to the disbursement of district politicians resolved themselves into causeways of boulders and mud which began at the beaches and ended nowhere, and which one season's travel left impassable even to bullock

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